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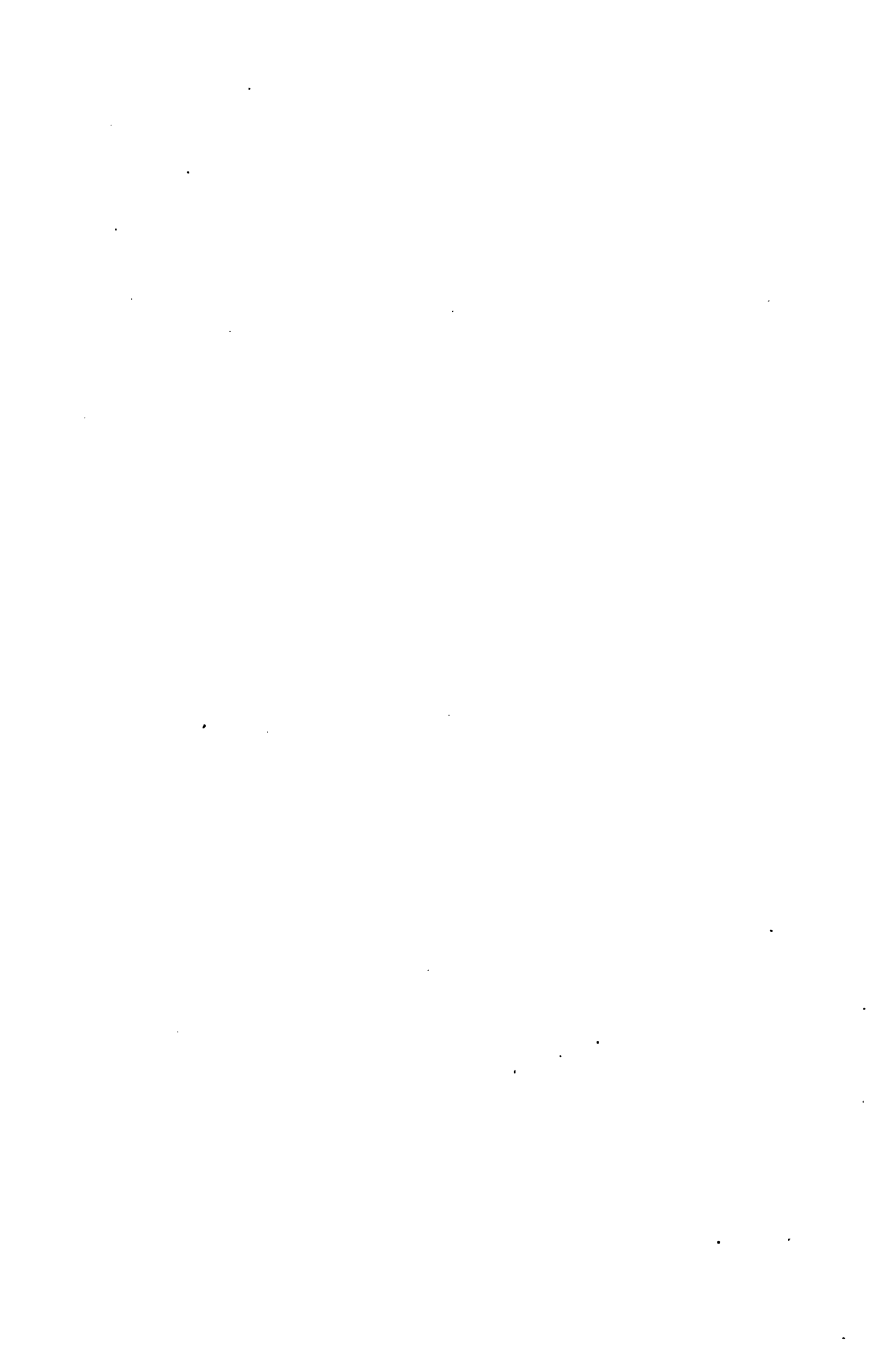
THE GIFT OF

GINN AND COMPANY

DECEMBER 26, 1923



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JOHNSON'S

FIRST READER.

—BY—

MRS. H. H. RICHARDSON,

Teacher in Springfield School, Richmond, Va., and author of "Little
Lessons in Plant Life for Little Children."

REVISED BY E. C. BRANSON,

Teacher of Pedagogy in Georgia State Normal School,
Author of "Methods of Teaching Reading," etc.

RICHMOND, VA. :
B. F. JOHNSON PUBLISHING CO.

1899.

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DEC. 26, 1923



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BY

B. F. JOHNSON.



P R E F A C E .

Attention is invited to the following characteristics of Johnson's First Reader :

1. Subjects for lessons have been selected which will lead to a taste for good literature. The child delights in stories, and the teacher finds it easy to secure his attention through his interest. Some of the best stories in child literature are found in this book.

The jingle of some of the well-known rhymes will please the children, while the forms of many new words can be taught through them.

2. The lessons are designed to stimulate thought, enlarge the vocabulary, and open the eyes of children to the objects by which they are surrounded.

3. While the lessons are instructive, they are made interesting and not beyond the comprehension of the young mind.

4. No effort has been made to leave out all hard words, because experience teaches that children can learn any word whose meaning they

understand. As a child progresses in the ability to read, his vocabulary should increase with equal rapidity.

5. The pictures are such as will cultivate the child's love of the beautiful and add to his intellectual enjoyment.

6. The lessons are carefully graded.

7. The script is after the most approved style.

8. The type is large and clear.

Grateful acknowledgment is hereby made to A. Flanagan, Chicago, for permission to use "King Solomon and the Ants" and "How the Robin's Breast Became Red," from "Nature Myths," by Miss Flora J. Cooke; to Milton Bradley & Co., Springfield, Mass., for "God Sends His Bright Spring Sun," "The Daisy," and "The Flower Bed," from "Songs for Little Children," by Eleanor Smith, and to Miss Kate Louise Brown for "The Little Seed."

TO TEACHERS.

The following suggestions are the outgrowth of long experience in school-room work, and may prove of real, practical value in starting right and continuing the work successfully:

1. Every reading lesson should be preceded by conversation with the children about the subject matter of the lesson.

2. The word-study should also precede the reading of the lesson from the book, and should be continued until all new words in the lesson are learned.

3. Sentences containing the new words should be written on the board. These are very helpful in the mastery of new words.

4. Encourage children to help themselves. The more a child helps himself the faster he will progress.

5. *Thought getting* is the great object of reading, therefore let nothing divert the child's mind from this when the reading lesson begins.

6. Pay great attention to articulation and pronunciation.

THE ALPHABET.

A	A	a	a	N	N	n	n
B	B	b	b	O	O	o	o
C	C	c	c	P	P	p	p
D	D	d	d	Q	Q	q	q
E	E	e	e	R	R	r	r
F	F	f	f	S	S	s	s
G	G	g	g	T	T	t	t
H	H	h	h	U	U	u	u
I	I	i	i	V	V	v	v
J	J	j	j	W	W	w	w
K	K	k	k	X	X	x	x
L	L	l	l	Y	Y	y	y
M	M	m	m	Z	Z	z	z

I.	II.	III.	IV.	V.	VI.	VII.
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	VIII.	IX.	X.	L.	C.	
	8	9	10	50	100	

FIRST READER.

PART I.

Lesson I.

A

ball

roll



A BALL.

Ball.

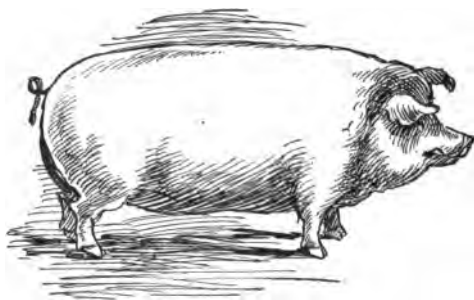
A ball.

Roll a ball.

Roll ball! Roll!

Lesson II.

pig big is the



THE PIG.

The pig.

The big pig.

Is the pig big?

The pig is big.

Lesson III.

I me Kitty like likes



KITTY.

Kitty! Kitty! Kitty!

I like Kitty.

Kitty likes me.

I like a big kitty.

Kitty is big.

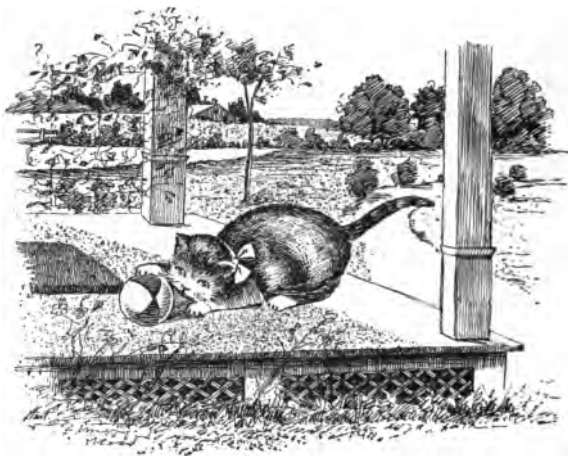
Lesson IV.

cat

can

and

see



THE CAT.

See the cat!

I see the cat.

I see the cat and the ball.

Can the cat roll the ball?

See the cat roll the ball!

It is a big ball.

The cat likes to roll the big ball.

I like to see the cat roll the big ball.

Lesson V.

Tom.

dog

run

has



TOM.

I see Tom.

Tom has a dog.

I like the dog.

The dog is big.

The dog can run.

Tom likes the dog.

pig
big

cat
can

see
the

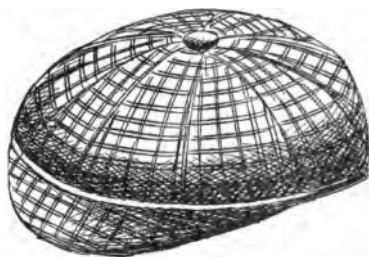
he
me

Lesson VI.

cap

to

this



my

you

likes

THE CAP.

This is my cap.

Can you see it?

I like my cap.

I like my cat.

I like my ball.

I can roll a ball.

I like to roll my ball.

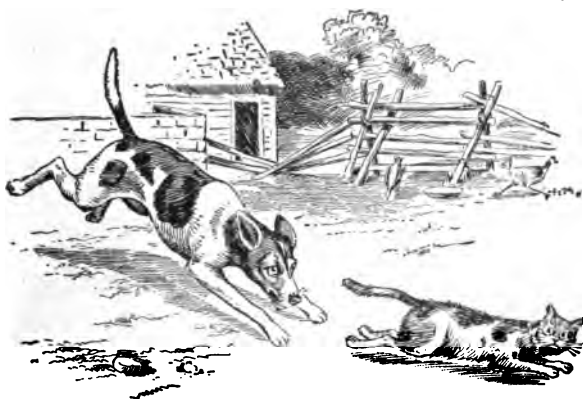
The cat likes to roll the ball.

The cat likes to roll the
ball.

is at roll you
this cap run your

Lesson VII.

him from did away



THE DOG.

See my dog.

My dog can run.

He likes to run.

See him run!

He can see the cat.

The cat can see the dog.

The cat runs from the dog.

Run, cat! Run away from the dog!

Run, cat! Run away
from the dog.

Lesson VIII.

fly

bee

not

sting



THE BEE.

See the cat run from the bee!
The bee can sting.
Did the bee sting the cat?
Run away cat!
Fly away bee!
Did the bee sting you?
Do not sting me, bee!
The bee did not sting me.
I like to see the bee.

Lesson IX.

boy

peach



red

sweet

THE PEACH.

See this boy.

He has a peach.

The peach is red.

The peach is sweet.

The peach is red and sweet.

The boy likes the sweet peach.

I like the boy and the peach.

Lesson X.

rose

have

on

white



A ROSE.

I have a rose.

My rose is red.

Tom has a white rose.

I like a white rose.

The white rose is sweet.

The bee is on the red rose.

Fly away from my rose, bee!

Lesson XI.

cow

she

green

grass



THE COW.

Did you see my cow?

My cow is white.

She likes grass.

The grass is green.

The grass is sweet.

The white cow likes the green
grass.

Tom likes to roll on the grass.

Lesson XII.

it

do

not



dove

look

pretty

THE DOVE.

Look at my dove!

Is it not pretty?

Do you like my dove?

I do like your pretty dove.

Your dove is white.

I like a white dove.

The dove can fly.

Pretty white dove!

Do not fly away.

Lesson XIII.

in eggs hen nest



A NEST.

Tom has a hen.

The hen has a nest.

The hen can fly.

Can the hen see the nest?

Can you see the eggs in the nest?

I can see the eggs in the nest.

The eggs are white.

Can kitty see the eggs.

Kitty can see the eggs and the
hen.

Run away from the nest, kitty.

Lesson XIV.

out

bird

rain

robin

little



THE ROBIN.

I see a little bird.

It is a robin.

It is out in the rain.

Have you a nest, little robin?

I do not like to see a robin in
the rain. Fly away, pretty robin.

as

come

hill

has

tree

will

Lesson XV.

May play get with



MAY AND KITTY.

May has come out to play.

Kitty is with May.

Kitty and May play on the grass.

The grass is green and pretty.

May has a ball.

The ball is big.

May likes to roll the ball on the grass.

See Kitty and May run.

Did Kitty get the ball?

Lesson XVI.

are

wind

too

cold



THE BOY.

See this little boy!

He is out in the wind.

The wind is cold.

Run, little boy!

I like to see you run.

Are you too cold to run?

Run! Run! Run!

I do not like to see you out in
the cold.

Lesson XVII.

yes turn does clouds mamma



CLOUDS.

Mamma, I see the clouds.

Pretty, pretty clouds!

I like to look at you.

Does the rain come from the clouds, mamma?

Yes, my boy, the rain comes from the clouds.

The cold wind will turn the clouds to rain.

Lesson XVIII.



top

then

just

want

climb

THE HILL.

See this big hill!

Mamma, can you climb this hill?

Do you want to climb the hill,
Tom?

Yes, I do.

Do you see the tree on the top
of the hill, Mamma?

A pretty bird has a nest in it.

I want to see the nest.

Tom, you can not get the nest.

I do not want to get it Mamma,
I just want to see it.

Come then, I will climb to the
top of the hill with you.

go	by	us
so	why	up
blow	fly	but
snow	cry	under

Lesson XIX.

Zip

hold

claws

Bunny

Bunny's



BUNNY.

Mamma, look at bunny! Zip wants to get him. Come away, Zip!

See bunny run up the tree!

Zip can not get him.

Mamma, why can not Zip climb like Bunny?

His claws are not like Bunny's claws. He can not hold on to the tree with his claws. So he can not climb like Bunny.

Mary can are
play ran far
day sat star
away cat papa
came catch mamma

red	see	do
bed	bee	to
sled	tree	you
head	keep	who

Lesson XX.

draw

good

down

friends



ZIP.

Zip is Tom's dog.
Tom and Zip are good friends.
Tom has come out to play.
Zip likes to play, too.
See Tom go down the hill.
Zip runs by the sled.
Zip will draw the sled up the hill
for Tom.
See him draw the sled!
Zip is a good dog.

Lesson XXI.

if said went upon Pussy Redbreast



ROBIN AND PUSSY.

Little Robin Redbreast
Sat upon a tree;
Up went Pussy cat,
And down went he;
Down came Pussy cat,
Away Robin ran;
Said Robin Redbreast,
"Catch me if you can."

Lesson XXII.



sheep	wool
lamb	make
give	thank
what	green

THE SHEEP AND LAMB.

I have a white sheep.

She has a little lamb.

The lamb is white too.

It is as white as snow.

Do you see the sheep and lamb
under the tree?

The lamb likes to run and play.

The sheep likes the green grass.

Sheep give us wool. What do
we make from wool?

Thank you, good sheep for the
wool you give us.

Lesson XXIII.

sun time light night moon



THE MOON.

Come, May, it is time for you to go to bed.

I do not want to go to bed, Mamma. I want to look at the moon.

Mamma, is the moon far away.

Yes, May; it is far away, but not so far as the sun.

The stars are far away too, Mamma.

The moon and stars give us light
at night.

Lesson XXIV.

owl eyes hear sleeps would



THE OWL.

Papa, see the owl in the tree!

Does he see us?

He does not see us, my boy.

The owl can not see in the day.

What does he do in the day then,
Papa?

In the day he sleeps.

Look at his eyes, Papa!

See his claws too.

I would like to hear him cry,
"who! who!"

mind	thank	sing
hind	lamb	wing
shine	eggs	bring
hide	legs	thing
man	head	think
than	meadow	spring

all	blew	go
ball	flew	going

Lesson XXV.

doth barn warm north himself



THE NORTH WIND DOTH BLOW.

The north wind doth blow,
We are going to have snow;
What will the robin do then?

Poor thing!

He will fly to the barn
To keep himself warm,
And hide his head under his wing.

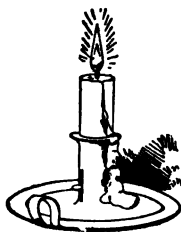
Poor thing!

Lesson XXVI.

lit

one

large



gave

boast

candle

THE CANDLE.

A large candle gave a bright light.

One day the candle said: "I can shine brighter than the sun, moon, and all the stars."

Just then, the wind blew the candle out.

A man lit it, and said: "Shine on, but do not boast. The wind can not blow out the sun, moon, and stars."

Lesson XXVII.

horn

blue

wake

asleep

corn

fast

where

hay-stack



LITTLE BOY BLUE.

Little Boy Blue! Come blow your horn,
The sheep are in the meadow,
The cows are in the corn.

Where is the little boy who minds the sheep?

He is under the hay-stack fast asleep.

Will you wake him? No, not I.

If I do, I think he will cry.

eat	hold	top	look
sleep	cold	hop	took
sheep	home	stop	shook
sweet	boast	• Polly	stood

Lesson XXVIII.

bite walk cake Roy them very

POLLY.

May, Tom, and Roy took a walk.

Mamma went with them.

They went to see a friend.

This friend had some birds.

May was eating a cake.

She stood by a large bird.

The bird took a bite of the cake.



It took a very large bite.

Then it said: "Polly likes cake."

make	it	Kitty
wake	lit	Billy
take	sit	Pussy
cake	little	pretty
get	dear	low
let	fear	grow
met	near	know

Lesson XXIX.

saw	once	tail	how
was	cried	window	sky



ONCE I SAW A LITTLE BIRD.

Once I saw a little bird
Come hop, hop, hop;
So I cried, "Little bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop?"

I was going to the window,
To say, "How do you do?"
But he shook his little tail,
And far away he flew.

Lesson XXX.

goat cart calls tease should when



ROY AND HIS GOAT.

Roy has a goat.

He calls his goat Billy.

Billy will draw Roy in a cart.

One day a boy came to see Roy.

He wanted to tease Billy.

What do you think Billy did?

He stood up on his hind legs.

When he came down he shook his head at the boy. Then he ran at him. The boy ran away.

Roy said, "I do not like for my friends to tease Billy."

Lesson XXXI



coat

hurt

don't

drive

harm

pull

her

gently

I LIKE LITTLE PUSSY.

I like little Pussy,
Her coat is so warm,
And if I don't hurt her,
She will do me no harm;
So I will not pull her tail,
Nor drive her away,
But Pussy and I
Very gently will play.

Lesson XXXII.

work

hive

honey



near

winter

summer

BEES.

This is a bee hive.

See the bees!

How they work!

They work all day.

Don't go too near, or the bees
may sting you.

It is summer now. The bees are
making honey.

They fly far from the hive to get
the honey.

In winter they eat the honey they
make in the summer.

Lesson XXXIII.



seem

falls

thick

happy

other

snowbird

THE SNOWBIRD.

Oh, the pretty snow!

Down from the clouds it falls.

It comes thick and fast.

The wind blows cold.

See that little bird! He does not
seem to mind the wind and snow.

No; he has a warm coat on.

He is a snowbird. He likes the
snow.

The snowbird comes to us in winter,
when the other birds go away.
How happy he looks.

Lesson XXXIV.

lost	roam	better
rainy	suppose	whither

ONE LITTLE CLOUD.

One little cloud,
Whither do you roam?
Pretty little cloud,
You had better go home.

Suppose you get lost,
In the sky so blue;
Then, little cloud,
What would you do?

The little cloud said,
"I just came out to play;
My friends are coming soon
To make a rainy day."

—*Selected.*

Lesson XXXV.

been
queen

mouse
chair

London
there

"Pussy cat, pussy cat,
Where have you been?"
"I have been to London
To see the queen."

"Pussy cat, pussy cat,
What saw you there?"
"I saw a little mouse
Under a chair."

Lesson XXXVI.

Mab
ride

held
much

loves
heard

began
bridle

MAB.

Tom has a horse.



He calls his horse Mab.

Tom is good to Mab.

One day he took a ride on her.

He went to see a friend.

He lost his way coming home.

Tom began to cry.

Mab loves Tom very much.

When she heard him crying she
held up her head.

She seemed to say, "Don't cry,
Tom. I will take you home."

And so she did. Tom gave Mab
the bridle and she took him home.

Lesson XXXVII.

getting

gone

south

God

sunny

sang

taught

here



BIRDS.

Where are the birds?

In the spring they sang for us.

Spring is gone. Summer is gone.

The fall is here.

It is getting cold.

Our pretty birds are gone. Where?

Away to the sunny south.

It is warm there.

It was too cold here for the birds.

So they went away.
Who taught them where to go?
God.

Lesson XXXVIII.

gentle	pane	high	about
never	only	sake	pit-a-pat

. GENTLE RAIN.

Pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat,
On the window pane;
 Baby dear
 Must never fear,
It is only gentle rain.

Pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat;
But you know it will make
 Flowers grow,
 So high and low,
Only just for baby's sake.

Pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat;
It is time for bed.
 "Now I lay
 Me," gently say;
"Thanks for rain about my head."

—*Selected.*

Lesson XXXIX.

dry
soon

earth
were

song
must

flowers
sunshine

A WALK.



May and
her mamma
took a walk.

The earth
was dry. The
sunshine was
warm. It was
spring.

White clouds
were in the
blue sky. May

was very happy.

“Oh, Mamma!” said she, “can
you hear that robin?”

“Is not his song very sweet?”

“I think he has a nest in that tree.

“Is the nest the robin’s home?”

“I should like to see the eggs in
the nest.”

Lesson XL.

clean	help	mother	house
ready	nature	children	grass

THE RAIN.

I like to see the rain come down.

I like to hear it patter on the
roof and window pane.

Spring has come.

The winter days are gone.

The rain is waking up the flowers.

It will make the grass grow.

Mother Nature calls her children
to wake up.

Now she begins to clean her house.

The big earth is Mother Nature's
house.

The rain comes down to help her
clean.

The warm sunshine dries the earth.

Soon Mother Nature will be ready
for summer.

PART II.

Lesson XLI.

nice
put
dig

ate
food
soft

seed
bean
plant

wait
cov'er
ev'er y

THE BABY BEAN.

PART I.

Do you know there is a baby
plant asleep in every seed?



Let us try to wake the baby plant
in this bean seed.

We will make a nice bed for it.

We will dig up the earth and make the bed soft.

Now we will put our bean in its bed.

Let us cover it with earth to keep it warm.

We must wait for the rain to help the sun wake the baby plant.

We waited some days and nights.

Then baby plant came up from the earth.

It came out of its white seed coat.

The seed coat had put away some food for baby plant to eat when it waked up.

It ate this food.

Lesson XLII.

roots
stems

bloom
strong

breathe
leaves

car'ry
mouths

THE BABY BEAN.

PART II.



What will baby plant
do now?

See! it puts out little
roots.

The roots go down
into the earth.

The roots have little
mouths in them.

They will get food
for baby plant from the
earth. The stems will carry the
food up and down.

Now the green leaves look up.
What will they do for baby plant?

They will breathe for it.

Soon baby plant will grow tall
and strong.

Then we can not call it baby any
more.

It will grow and bloom and make
beans for us to eat.

Do you like beans?

Think what the plants do for us.

Lesson XLIII.

ice	melt	start
our	leaf	gar'den
buds	sends	good'ness

GOD SENDS HIS BRIGHT SPRING SUN.

God sends His bright spring sun
To melt the ice and snow,
To start the green leaf buds,
And make the flowers grow.

God sends his love to us,
To make our goodness grow;
Let us be sweet like flowers,
That in the garden blow.

[From Eleanor Smith's "Songs For Little Children," by permission of Milton, Bradley & Co., Publishers.]

Lesson XLIV.

hope	laid	po lite'
which	la'dy	lift'ed
thought	tru'ly	bas'ket

THE POLITE BOY.

One day, as I was walking out,
I met a boy.



He lifted his cap to me.
“What a polite little boy he is!”
I thought.

But soon I did not think that about him.

An old lady who was walking near him fell.

She was not hurt, but she let her basket fall.

The boy I had thought so polite looked at her and went on.

A poor boy ran to the old lady.
He helped her up.

He took up her basket and gave it to her.

He said, "I hope you are not hurt."

Which boy was truly polite?

COPY.

"Be gentle and kind
To those who are old,
For kindness is dearer
And better than gold."

Lesson XLV.

girls	tired	fish'es	pur'ple
foot	smiled	as'ter	be came'
hair	lived	gold'en	asked

GOLDEN HAIR AND BLUE EYES.



Two little girls lived at the foot of a hill.

One was called Golden Hair.

The other was called Blue Eyes.

They were good little girls.

They wanted to make every one happy.

One day they took a long walk.

It was a warm day.

They heard the song of the birds.

They fed the fishes.

They became very tired.

The sun went down.

It was night.

The birds went to sleep.

The moon came out.

At last they came to the top of the hill.

There was a house on the hill.

An old lady lived in it.

She came out and met them.

"How can we make every one happy?" the children asked.

Then the old lady smiled at them.

All at once they went away.

No one saw them that night.

The next day the hill looked very pretty.

It was covered with flowers.

The flowers were golden-rod and purple aster.

Which little girl became Golden-rod?

Which little girl became Purple Aster?—*Margaret Meade.*

[From "The Child Leaflet," by permission of A. Flanagan, pub.]

SILENT READING.

[Speak answers aloud.]

Where did the little sisters live?

What did they want to do?

Do you want to make your friends happy.

How can you do it?

Lesson XLVI.

left	great	found	af'ter	greed'y
kill	steal	bought	ma'ny	wo'man

THE GOLDEN EGG.

A woman had a hen that laid a golden egg every day.

The woman bought with the gold all she wanted.

But she was not happy.

She said: "Suppose some one should steal my hen. Then, too, she lays only one egg a day. I want them all at once. I will kill her and hide all the eggs."

So the greedy old woman killed the good hen.

How many golden eggs do you think she found? Not one.

After that she had to work day by day for food.

Lesson XLVII.

sick	neat	school	with out'
Lee	Rob'ert	al'ways	stud'y
care	of'ten	teach'ers	les'son

ROBERT E. LEE.

When Robert E. Lee was a little boy he lived with his mother.

He helped to take care of her.
His mother was often sick.



He waited on
her.

He would run
home from school to
ride out with her.

He thought the
ride would do her
good.

His mother often said: "What
could I do without Robert?"

At school his teachers loved
him.

He would study every lesson
with care.

He was always polite.

He was always neat and clean.

He became a great and good
man.

The boy who wants to be a good
man must be a good boy.

Do your best, your very best,
And do it every day;
Little boys and little girls,
There is no better way.

Lesson XLVIII.

names	woods	peo'ple
long	plight	whose
dead	stol'en	o'ver
spread	a go'	brought

THE BABES IN THE WOODS.

My dear, do you know,
That, a long time ago,
Two poor little children,
Whose names I don't know,
Were stolen away
On a summer's day,
And left in the woods,
As people say?

And when it was night,
So sad was their plight,
The sun went down,
The moon gave no light,



They cried and they cried,
To get out, they tried,
And poor little things!
They lay down and died.
And when they were dead,
The robins so red

Brought pretty green leaves,
And over them spread;
And all day long,
They sang this song:
“Poor babes in the woods!
Poor babes in the woods!”

Lesson XLIX.

each road lame please a long'
glad blind heart back show

THE BLIND MAN AND THE LAME MAN.



A blind man was one day walking along a road.

He got out of the road.

He could not get back.

He met a lame man.

"Please help me into the road,"
said he.

The lame man said: "I would be glad to do it, but I am lame. You are strong. Suppose you take me on your back. We can help each other. I will show you the way and see for you. You can walk for me."

"With all my heart," said the blind man.

He took the lame man on his back.

On they went. Each happy in helping the other.

Lesson L.

drew

shone

while

quar'el

threw

wore

al'ways

strong'er

force

first

cloak

car'ried

THE WIND AND THE SUN.

The wind and the sun had a quarrel.

Each said, "I am the stronger."

While they were quarreling they saw a man walking on the road.

He wore a thick cloak.



The wind said to the sun, "Let us see which can make the man take his cloak off."

"The one who can do that shall be called the stronger."

The wind tried first.

He blew very hard.

The man drew his cloak about him to keep out the cold.

Then the sun tried.

He shone, and it was warm.

The man threw back his cloak.

Soon he took it off and carried it on his arm.

So the sun was the stronger of the two.

It is better to be gentle with people than to try to force them.

Lesson LI.

sea	shells	fair'y	watch'ing
cave	rode	bumped	gold-fish
pink	Cly'tie	tur'tles	bot'tom

CLYTIE.

Clytie was a little water fairy.

She lived in a cave at the bottom of the sea.

In the cave were many pretty pink shells.



She rode in a large shell. Her horses were gold-fish and turtles.

The fairies brought her a pretty green dress.

One day she went to ride in her shell.

The water was warm and Clytie fell fast asleep.

When the shell bumped on a rock, she woke up.

She had never seen land before.

Clytie sat on the rock many days watching the sun.

After a while she turned into a sunflower.

Now she is always looking at the sun.

[From "The Child Leaflet," by permission of A. Flanagan, Pub.]

SILENT READING.

(Speak the answers aloud.)

Who was Clytie?

Where did she live?

What was in her cave?

What kind of horses did she have?

What did she turn into?

Lesson LII.

arm

feel

broke

paws

stay

sor'ry

fore

ground

al'so

A BRIGHT DOG.

In some way May fell and broke her arm.

She had to stay in bed a long while.

Her friends came to see her. They brought her flowers. May loved flowers.

She loved her dog also.

Her dog's name was Zip.

He seemed to feel sorry for May.
He saw the flowers made her happy.

So he thought he would get some
flowers for her too.



He went into the garden and got
some leaves in his mouth.

Then he ran back to May.

He put his fore paws up on the
bed. Then he let the leaves fall
by her hand.

Looking at May, he seemed to
say: "Are not my flowers pretty
too?"

SILENT READING.

(Speak the answers aloud.)

Why did May have to stay in bed?

What did her friends bring her?

What was her dog's name?

What did he do?

Why did Zip carry the leaves to May?

Lesson LIII.



I'm	ten'der
skip	stalk
flat	light'ly
tread	yel'low
dai'sy	sure'ly
peep'ing	al'ways

I'm means I am.

O'er means over.

THE DAISY.

I'm a very little thing,
 Always coming in the spring,
 In the meadows green I'm found,
 Peeping just above the ground;
 And my stalk is covered flat
 With a white and yellow hat.

Little children, when you pass
Lightly o'er the tender grass,
Skip about, but do not tread,
On my pretty little head;
For I always seem to say
"Surely winter is gone away."

Lesson LIV.

small	hood	black	be hind'
bow	some	bak'ing	moss

THE RED-HEADED WOODPECKER.

PART I.

Once there was an old woman
who always wore a red hood and a
black dress.

She also wore a white apron with
a big bow behind.

She was very neat.

One day she was baking cakes.

A hungry man came to her door.

He asked her to give him a cake.

She looked at her cakes.

She thought they were too large to give away.

So she baked a small one.

When it was done it looked as large as the others.

She kept baking small cakes.

But she thought they all seemed too large to give away.

At last this greedy old woman gave the hungry man some cold bread.

The man went away, looking very sad.

Lesson LV.

a'pron	talk	hun'gry	wood'peck er
door	chim'ney	changed	red'-head ed
a pron (a'purn).			

THE RED-HEADED WOODPECKER.

PART II.

After awhile the old woman felt sorry.

She said, "I wish I were a bird. I would fly to him and carry him the largest cake I have."

Just then the wind came down the chimney.

It took the old woman up and carried her out of the top of the chimney.

When she came out she was changed to a woodpecker.

She still had on her red hood.

Her dress was still black.

She seemed to have on her white apron.

But now she has a hard time getting her food.

She has to peck it from the wood of the trees.

So the people call this bird the red-headed woodpecker.

[Adapted from Phœbe Cary's poem.]

Lesson LVI.

nod	dar'ling	good night	e'ven ing
bend	blos'soms	twi'light	heart
gray	breez'es	mer'ry	sleep
evening (ē'v'n ing).			

THE FLOWER BED.

Baby, what do the blossoms say,
Down in the garden walk?
They nod and bend in the twilight gray;
Say, can you hear them talk?
They say, "O darling baby bright,
We are going to sleep, goodnight, goodnight!
The gentle breezes have come to sing,
How God takes care of everything."

Baby, what does the robin say,
Do you hear his evening song?
He sits and sings his twilight lay,
With a heart all merry and strong.
He sings, "Goodnight, my baby dear,
Sleep well, sleep soft, and do not fear;
For somehow I know as I sit and sing,
That God takes care of every thing."

Lesson LVII.

die	ba'bies	fas'tens
close	laugh	tight'ly
cra'dles	same	to geth'er

LEAF BUDS.

PART I.

There are cradles in the trees.
The cradles are little buds.



The babies are
little leaves.

They are
not like the
babies in

your homes.

They do not laugh or cry.

But they are babies all the same.

Who put the cradles in the trees?

Kind Mother Nature put them
there for the baby leaves.

The baby leaves are very tender.

They would die of cold, if Mother Nature did not make cradles for them.

She puts them close together in the cradles.

We call the cradles leaf buds.

Then she puts little brown hoods on the buds.

She fastens the hoods on tightly.

The wind can not blow them off.

The rain and snow can not get to the baby leaves.

Lesson LVIII.

off	drop	bough
rock	bunch	be gin'
brown	breaks	loos'ens
rock'-a-bye	na'ture	ten'der

LEAF BUDS.

PART II.

There the little leaves sleep all the winter.

Every time the wind blows the
cradles rock.

When the warm spring comes the
little leaves begin to grow.

The warm sun loosens the hoods.
Soon they drop off.

What do you think comes out?

Why, a bunch of tender green
leaves.

What a kind old nurse Mother
Nature is!

Rock-a-bye, baby, on the
tree top!

When the wind blows, the
cradle will rock;

When the bough breaks,
the cradle will fall;

Down will come cradle,
baby, and all.

Lesson LIX.

loud	speak	cheeks
wise	world	rath'er
though	sweet'est	brave



LITTLE BIRD.

Little bird, little bird,
As you sing upon your bough,
How many hearts are happier
That you are singing now!
Though the sun is shining brightly,
Or is hiding in a cloud,
You give the world your sweetest songs,
And sing them brave and loud.

—*Julia Anna Wolcott.*

Little children you must try
Rather to be good than wise;
For the thoughts you do not speak
Shine out in your cheeks and eyes.
—*Alice Cary.*

SILENT READING.

(Speak answers aloud.)

What should little children try
to be?

How do we know the thoughts
they do not speak?

Lesson LX.

king	She'ba	bowed
through	yon'der	a side'
weak	for get'	passed
cit'y	tram'ple	Sol'o mon

KING SOLOMON AND THE ANTS.

The Queen of Sheba started back
to her home.

King Solomon and many of his
men rode with her through the city.

It was a great sight.

The King and the Queen rode upon white horses.

The King looked down and saw an ant hill in the road before them.

"See yonder little people," he said; "do you hear what they are saying as they run about?"

"They say, 'Here comes the King men call wise and good, and great. He will trample us under his feet.'"

"They should be glad to die under the feet of such a King," said the Queen.

"Not so, great Queen," said the King.

He turned his horse aside.

All his men did the same thing.

When all had passed there was the ant hill still in the road.

The Queen said, "Happy must be your people, wise King. I shall not forget the lesson. He only is

good and great who cares for the poor and weak."

Then the Queen bowed her head and said: "You are a wise King. I thank you for the lesson."

Lesson LXI.

front	In'di an	Hi'a wa'tha
an'gry	shad'ows	grand'moth er
for'est	fire'-fly	rain'bow
wig'wam	No ko'mis	whis'per

HIAWATHA.

Hiawatha was a little Indian boy.

He lived with his grandmother, Nokomis.

He lived in a wigwam.

The Big-Sea-Water was in front of the wigwam.

A large forest was behind the wigwam.

Nokomis made a cradle for Hiawatha.

She put moss in it. She rocked him to sleep in it.

Hiawatha lay at the door of the wigwam.

He heard the trees whisper.



He heard the water lap.

He saw the fire-fly.

He said: "Little fire-fly, light me with your little candle."

He saw the moon rise from the water.

He saw the shadows on the moon.

He said: "What is that, Nokomis?"

Nokomis said: "An old Indian was angry with his grandmother.

"He took her and threw her up against the moon."

Hiawatha saw the rainbow.

Nokomis said it was all the wild flowers of the forest up in the sky.

When he heard the owls at night, Hiawatha said: "What is that, Nokomis?"

"That is the owl and little owls talking to each other."

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SILENT READING.

(Speak answers aloud.)

What is a wigwam?

What is a fire-fly?

What did Hiawatha say to the fire-fly?

Lesson LXII.

tale	scene	a fraid'	quick
rail	taste	five	did'n't
word	goose	mis take'	mice

A SAD TALE.

I.

"Who is afraid of a cat," said he;

"I'm not afraid of a cat."

He was a bird who sat on a rail

With five other birds,

And this was his tale:

"I'm not afraid of a cat."

II.

"I might be afraid if I were a mouse,

Or even if I were a rat;

But as I'm a bird

I give you my word

I'm not afraid of a cat."

III.

A cat and her kits came down on the scene,

Five birds flew over the rail;

Our bird was caught

As quick as a thought—

And didn't he change his tale!

IV.

"You have made a mistake, Mr. Cat," said he,

"You must please let me go, Mr. Cat.

I'm not at all nice,

I don't taste like mice,

Why don't you get a young rat?"

Said the cat, "It is no use,

You may be a goose,

I'll not let you go, for all that!"

—*Selected.*

Lesson LXIII.

Pen	true	Duck	Luck
fal'len	Chick'en	Goose	king

CHICKEN LITTLE.

PART I.

One day Chicken Little was
under a tree.

A leaf fell on her tail.

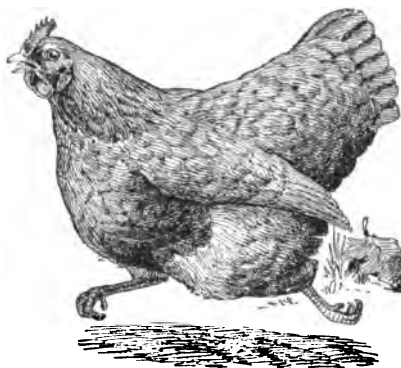
She thought the sky had fallen.

Away she ran to tell the king.

On her way she met Hen Pen.

"Where are you going Chicken
Little?" said Hen Pen.

"I am going to tell the king that the sky has fallen," said Chicken Little.



"How do you know that?" said Hen Pen.

"Oh! I saw it, and heard it, and a part of it fell on my tail," said Chicken Little.

"It is true, then," said Hen Pen, "and I would like to go with you to tell the king."

Away they ran.

Soon they met Duck Luck.

"Duck Luck," cried Hen Pen, "the sky has fallen and we are going to tell the king."

"I will go with you," said Duck Luck.

They ran as fast as they could.

On the way they met Goose Poose.

"O Goose Poose!" cried Duck Luck, "the sky has fallen and we are going to tell the king."

"Let me go too," said Goose Poose, and away they all went.

Lesson LXIV.

told	Fox	haste	Tur'key
den	road	meal	heard

CHICKEN LITTLE.

PART II.

On the road they met Turkey Lurkey.

"Where are you going in such haste?" said Turkey Lurkey.

"Why," said Goose Poose, "the sky has fallen and we are going to tell the king."

"How did you hear that, Goose Poose?" said Turkey Lurkey.

"Duck Luck told me."

"Who told Duck Luck?"

"I told him," said Hen Pen.

"Who told you, Hen Pen?"

"I told Hen Pen," said Chicken Little, "and I saw it, and heard it, and a part of it fell on my tail."

"Then it is true," said Turkey Lurkey, "and we all will run as fast as we can to tell the king."

As they ran they met Fox Lox.

"O Fox Lox!" cried they, "the sky has fallen and we are going to tell the king."

"Come with me and I will show you the way," said Fox Lox.

He led them into his den.

There Fox Lox and his children had a fine meal.

They ate poor Chicken Little, Hen Pen, Duck Luck, Goose Poose, and Turkey Lurkey.

So they never told the king that the sky had fallen.

Lesson LXV.

pack	hur'ried	swal'low	smoothed
deed	hur'ry	mad'am	rug'ged

EVENING.

Swallow, dear swallow,
Hasten from the sky;
The ant with her pack
Has just hurried by.
Madam Honey-Bee,
Who started with the day,
Has carried home her honey,
And packed it all away.
Work and play are over,
The evening sky is red,
Let all little people
Hurry home to bed.

—*Selected.*

Never a day is lost, dear,
If at night you can truly say,
You have done one kindly deed, dear,
Or smoothed some rugged way.

Lesson LXVI.

wee	sound	queer	fel'low
right	slept	round	when ev'er

A LITTLE NUT.

A little brown baby, round and wee,
 With kind winds to rock him, slept under a
 tree;
 And he grew and he grew, 'till—I'm sorry
 to say!
 He fell right out of his cradle one day.
 Down, down from the tree-top, a very bad fall!
 But this queer little fellow was not hurt at
 all;
 Now sound and sweet he lies down in the
 grass,
 And there you will find him whenever you
 pass.

—*Selected.*

Lesson LXVII.

wet	bear	ar'rows	North-land
ill	breeze	jumped	thought
fire	hun'ter	burn'ing	laughed

HOW THE ROBIN'S BREAST BECAME RED.

PART I.

Long ago in the far North, where it is very cold, there was only one fire.

A hunter and his son took care of this fire and kept it burning day and night.

They knew that if the fire went out the people would freeze, and the white bear would have the Northland all to himself.

One day the hunter became ill and his son had the work to do.

For many days and nights he took care of his father and kept the fire burning.

The white bear was always hiding near by watching the fire.

He wanted to put it out, but he was afraid of the hunter's arrows.

When he saw how tired and sleepy the little boy was, he came closer to the fire and laughed to himself.

One night the poor boy was so tired he fell fast asleep.

Then the white bear ran as fast as he could, and jumped upon the fire with his wet feet, and rolled upon it.

At last, he thought it was all out and went away to his cave.

Lesson LXVIII.

sharp	blazed	in stead'
coal	fanned	growled
flame	scorched	touched

HOW THE ROBIN'S BREAST BECAME RED.

PART II.

A gray robin was flying near and saw what the white bear was doing.

She waited until the bear went away.

Then she flew down and looked with her sharp little eyes until she found a live coal.

This she fanned with her wings a long time.

Her little breast was scorched red, but she did not stop until a fine red flame blazed up.

Then she flew away to every hut in the North-land.

Wherever she touched the ground a fire began to burn.

Soon, instead of one fire, the whole North-land was lighted up.

The white bear went back into his cave and growled.

He knew that now he could never have the North-land to himself.

This is why the people in the North-land love the robin.

They are never tired telling how its breast became red.

Lesson LXIX.

frogs	vests	twen'ty	pol'ished
pool	dunce	rule	frog'gies
a gree'	ought	for got'	a mong'



TWENTY FROGGIES.

Twenty froggies went to school,
Down beside a little pool;
Twenty little coats of green,
Twenty vests all white and clean.
“We must be in time,” said they,
“First we study, then we play;
That is how we keep the rule,
When we froggies go to school.”

Twenty froggies grew up fast,
Big frogs they became at last;
Not one dunce among the lot,
Not one lesson they forgot.
Polished as you will agree,
That each froggie ought to be,
Now they sit on moss-grown logs,
Teaching other little frogs.

Lesson LXX.

short	wound	in vite'	spin'ning
young	pierce	fair'ies	hun'dred
feast	or'der	spin'dle	Beau'ty

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

PART I.

A long time ago there was a king
who had a little girl.

He loved her very much.

One day he made a feast for her.

He invited the fairies to the feast,
but forgot to invite one old fairy.

This made her angry.

So the old fairy said of the little girl: "She shall pierce her hand with a spindle, and die of the wound."

Then a young fairy said: "She must pierce her hand with a spindle, but she will not die. She shall sleep for a hundred years."

The king ordered all the spindles to be put away.

There was one old woman who lived all alone. She did not hear the king's order.

One day she was spinning in her house.

The little girl went to see her and found her spinning.

"Oh! how pretty!" cried the little girl. "Please let me try?"

She tried to spin, but pierced her hand.

Then down she fell in a deep sleep.

Lesson LXXI.

grief	prince	stooped
years	maids	kissed
noise	o'pen	room

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

PART. II.

They took her up, and carried her home, and put her in her bed.

The king was in great grief.

He sent for a good fairy.

The fairy said when she came:
"I will put all of you to sleep for a hundred years."

And so she did.

The hundred years went by.

One day a prince was hunting in the woods.

He saw the king's house and went to it.

There he found everybody asleep.

He went into the room where the little girl was lying on her bed.

She was very pretty.

He stooped and kissed her.

Then there was a loud noise.

Everybody woke up.

The king and the queen, and the maids and the little girl all opened their eyes at once.

How happy they all were!

The hundred years had seemed to them but a short time.

Lesson LXXII.

deep	voice	out'side
creep	bur'ied	rain'drops
won'der ful	wake	might

THE LITTLE SEED.

In the heart of a seed,
Buried deep, so deep.
A dear little plant
Lay fast asleep.

"Wake," said the sunshine
"And creep to the light."

"Wake," said the voice
Of the raindrops
bright.

The little plant heard,
And it rose to see
What the wonderful
Outside world might be.

—Kate L. Brown.

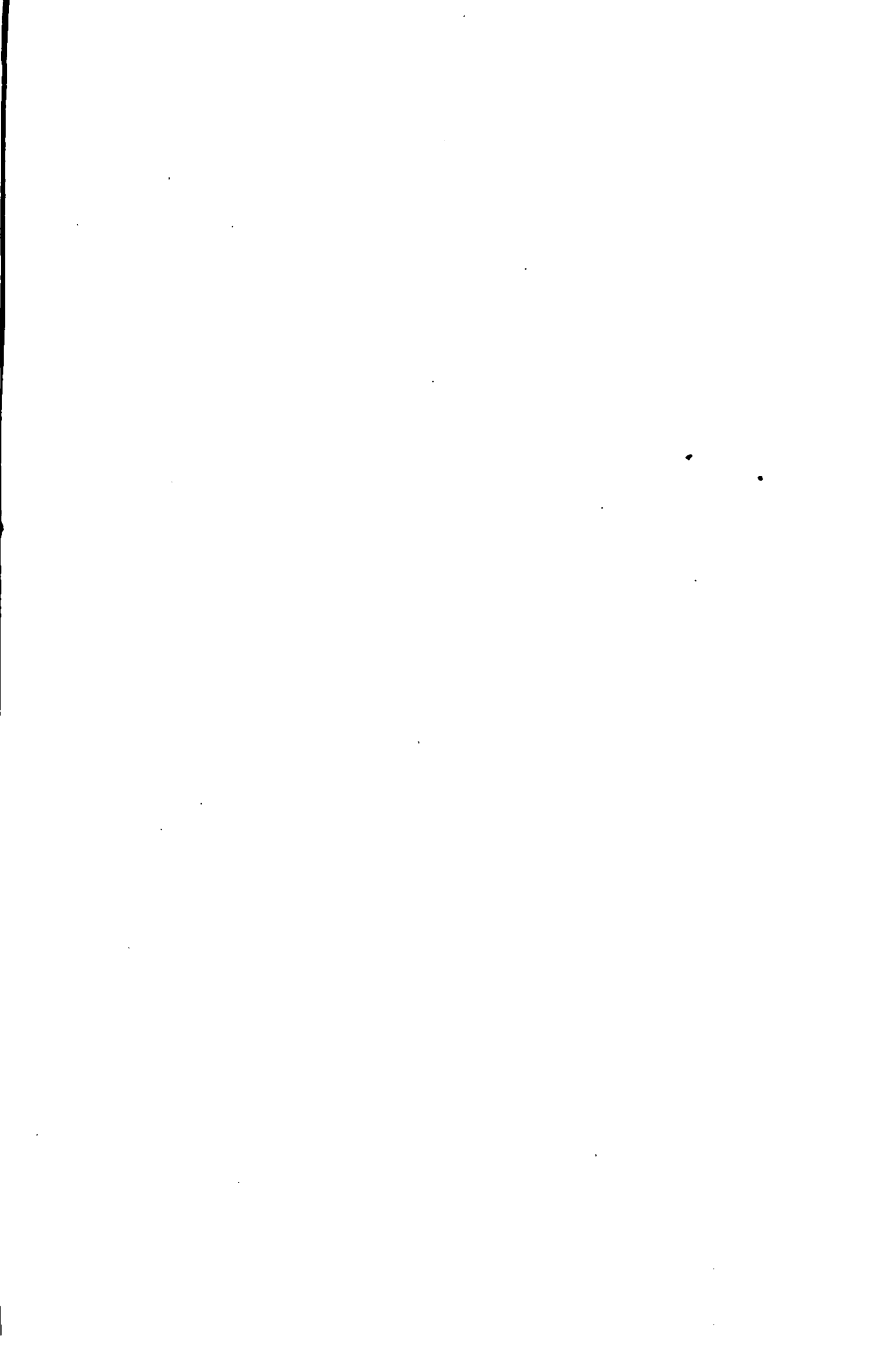
GUIDE TO PRONUNCIATION.

VOWELS.

ā	as in bāke	o	as in dō
ă	“ făt	ô	“ côme
â	“ câre	ô	“ nôr
à	“ lâst	o	“ wôlf
ă	“ cār	ōō	“ tōol
ā	“ ăll	ōō	“ tōok
ạ	“ whạt	ou	“ out (unmarked)
		ow	“ now “
ē	“ mē	oi	“ voice “
ĕ	“ mĕt	oy	“ boy “
ĕ	“ hĕr		
ē	“ they	ū	“ tūne
ê	“ thêre	ū	“ nūt
		ụ	“ bụsh
ī	“ fine	û	“ tūr̄n
ī	“ pīn	u	“ rŭde
ī	“ bīrd		
ī	“ police	ȳ	“ trȳ
		ỹ	“ storỹ
ō	“ nō	ỹ	“ mȳrtle
ö	“ nôt		

CONSONANTS.

ε=k	as in eat	x=ks	as in tax
ç=s	“ çent	x=gz	“ exĭst
eh=k	“ ehorus	ph=f	“ sylph
çh=sh	“ maçhine	qu=kw	“ queen
ġ=g	“ ġet	wh=hw	“ what
ġ=j	“ dan'ġer	th	“ thin
dġ=j	“ edge	th	“ smooth
z=z	“ iŷ	ng	“ sing
ci=sh	“ gra'cious	} When placed at the beginning of a syllable.	
ti=sh	“ mo'tion		
si=sh	“ pas'sion		
si=zh	“ oc ca'sion		



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